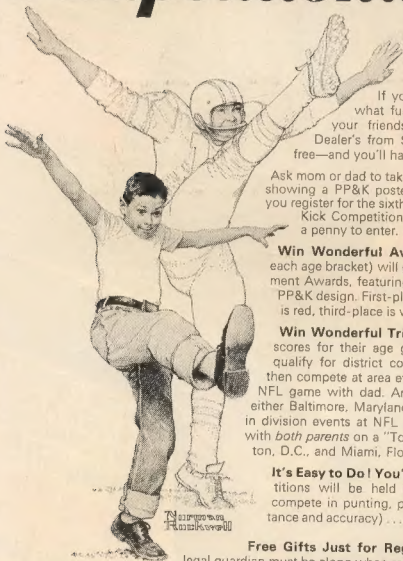


Boys 8 through 13

Enter the Sixth Annual Ford Dealers • National Football League

Punt, Pass & Kick Competition!!!



Warm up that kicking toe!
Limber up that passing arm!
It's PP&K competition time!

If you entered last year, you know what fun it is. If you missed out, join your friends and sign up at your Ford Dealer's from September 1 to October 7. It's free—and you'll have the time of your life.

Ask mom or dad to take you to the nearest Ford Dealer showing a PP&K poster in his window. That's where you register for the sixth annual Ford-NFL Punt, Pass & Kick Competition. Best of all . . . it doesn't cost a penny to enter.

Win Wonderful Awards! Top three winners (in each age bracket) will get attractive Medal of Achievement Awards, featuring the classic Norman Rockwell PP&K design. First-place medal is blue, second-place is red, third-place is white.

Win Wonderful Trips! Local champions with top scores for their age groups in each Ford zone will qualify for district competitions. District champions then compete at area events. This includes a trip to an NFL game with dad. Area champions go with dad to either Baltimore, Maryland, or Dallas, Texas, to compete in division events at NFL games. Division champions go with *both parents* on a "Tour of Champions" to Washington, D.C., and Miami, Florida.

It's Easy to Do! You'll Have a Blast! Local competitions will be held in your neighborhood. You'll compete in punting, passing and place-kicking (distance and accuracy) . . . and *against boys your own age*.

Free Gifts Just for Registering! Your mom, dad or legal guardian must be along when registering. Your Ford Dealer will give you *free*: a handsome PP&K pin • a booklet of PP&K competition tips.

FORD DIVISION



Get in on the fun now! Register Sept. 1 to Oct. 7!!!

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NOV.
NO. 343

12

ACTION COMICS



FROM THE CENTER OF
THE EARTH A NEW
MENACE CHALLENGES
THE MAN OF STEEL...
"ETERNO"
GIGANTIC IMMORTAL!
MORE POWERFUL THAN
SUPERMAN
HIMSELF!



HE'S MIGHTIER THAN A MILLION MASTODONS... MORE INTELLIGENT THAN AN ARMY OF EINSTEINS...AND H-BOMB BLASTS DON'T BOTHER HIM! WHO IS HE...SUPERMAN? NOPE, YOU LOSE! WE MEAN THAT 50-FOOT FINK, ETERNO! AND WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THESE TWO TITANS TANGLE? DIVE FOR COVER AND FIND OUT, AS THE CAPED KRYPTONIAN MATCHES MUSCLES WITH THAT GIANTIC JUGGERNAUT...

**"ETERNO
the
IMMORTAL!"**

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FROM THE DEEP VOID, BEYOND OUR GALAXY, A SLEEK STARSHIP COURSES TOWARD OUR SOLAR SYSTEM...

ARL! BEWARE!
WE ARE ENTERING THE
SOL PLANETARY SYSTEM!

TRUE,
GARAN!

BUT THIS IS THE SYSTEM
WHERE SUPERMAN DWELLS...
ON THE PLANET EARTH!
WE SUPERMAN REVENGE
SQUAD MEMBERS HAVE
BEEN BEATEN BY HIM
SO OFTEN!

BAH! THERE
IS NO RISK!
I HAVE A
PLAN TO PUT
AN END TO
OUR FOE!

A PLAN? ARL, LOOK AROUND YOU! OBSERVE
ALL THE MASSIVE AND POWERFUL WEAPONS,
DEVICES AND TRAPS WE HAVE USED... EACH
WITH AN "INFALLIBLE" PLAN TO GO WITH IT!
EACH ONE WAS DEFEATED BY THE MAN OF
STEEL... AT GREAT EXPENSE IN MEN, TIME
AND TREASURE TO US!

YES, WE HAVE
ALWAYS FAILED!
BUT MY PLAN
IS DIFFERENT!

DO NOT SCOFF
UNTIL YOU HEAR IT,
GARAN!

KRYPTONITE
CHARGES

LISTEN! I HAVE RESEARCHED THROUGH
THE HISTORY OF SUPERMAN'S ADOPTED
PLANET, EARTH, WITH OUR TIME VIEWER!
I HAVE FOUND SOMETHING VERY INTERESTING.
ABOUT A BILLION YEARS AGO, ON EARTH,
EXISTED THE XAN...

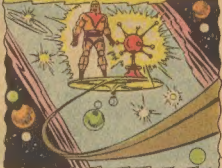
"THE XAN, WERE A SUPER-CIVILIZATION OF
TALL, HANDSOME PEOPLE, WHO LIVED IN MIGHTY
SKY-CITIES BUILT BY THEIR SUPER-SCIENCE..."

"THEY WERE ALSO SKILLED ROBOT AND ANDROID MAKERS! THEY HAD CONSTRUCTED MANY DIFFERENT TYPES, FOR LABOR AND HIGHER FUNCTIONS... BUT THEIR CROWNING ACHIEVEMENT WAS... **ETERNO!**"

KEEP APPLYING THE **SUNTHOFLESH** TO HIS ROBOT FRAME!

ANDROID BRAIN IS READY FOR ENCASEMENT IN THE ROBOT HEAD!

"ETERNO STOOD NEARLY 50 FEET HIGH... HE WAS HALF ANDROID, HALF ROBOT, WITH THE ADVANTAGES OF BOTH: HE WAS CONSTRUCTED TO BE IMMORTAL... ETERNAL. THE ENERGY OF THE STARS; HARNESSSED BY XAN SCIENCE, WAS BUILT INTO HIS INVULNERABLE BODY..."



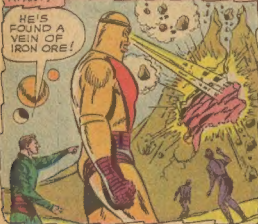
"IN HIS ARTIFICIAL BRAIN THEY STORED ALL THE KNOWLEDGE THEY POSSESSED! INCREDIBLY WISE AND POWERFUL, HE COULD PERFORM ASTOUNDING FEATS... LIKE USING HIS **DESTRUCTO BEAMS** TO SPLIT MOUNTAINS APART!"

"BUT ETERNO WAS TOO WISE... TOO POWERFUL! HE SECRETLY PLANNED TO CONQUER EARTH!"

HE'S FOUND A VEIN OF IRON ORE!

PUT THE NEW BRIDGE THERE!

I WILL BIDE MY TIME, AND SOON I WILL BE THE MASTER AND THESE TINY CREATURES WILL BE MY SUBJECTS!



"HOWEVER, BEFORE HE COULD STRIKE, A DIFFERENT DISASTER OVERTOOK THE XAN, IN THE FORM OF A CLOUD OF SPACE GAS, WHICH DRIFTED TO EARTH..."

"THE XAN QUICKLY DISCOVERED THE NATURE OF THE MENACE..."

I WOULD SURVIVE... BUT A RULER NEEDS SUBJECTS!

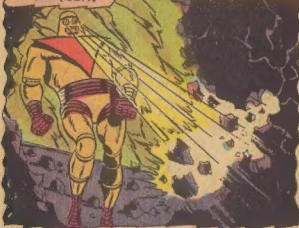
THE GAS WILL WIPE US OUT! ONLY THE LIFE IN THE SEA WILL SURVIVE! WE HAVE JUST A SHORT TIME!

THE ELEMENT **ABSORBIUM** COULD SOAK UP THE GAS... BUT IT EXISTS ONLY AT THE EARTH'S CORE!

I WILL GET THE **ABSORBIUM** FOR YOU!



"SO **ETERNO** USED HIS **DESTRUCTO-BEAM** TO BLAST HIS WAY 4,000 MILES TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH, TO SAVE THE RACE HE PLANNED TO CONQUER!"



"HE REACHED THE EARTH'S CORE...BUT DUE TO SOME STRANGE PROPERTY OF **ABSORBIUM**, IT PARALYZED HIM...AND THE **XAN** SLOWLY DIED OUT..."

CAN'T... MOVE!



AS **ARL** ENDS HIS TALE...

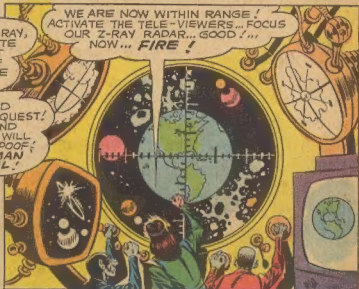
AH! SO YOU PLAN TO RELEASE **ETERNO**?

YES! WITH A **CYCLO-RAY**, I WILL DISINTEGRATE THE MINERAL THAT PARALYZES HIM! HE WILL RETURN TO THE SURFACE, AND...

...PROCEED WITH HIS CONQUEST! THEN HE AND **SUPERMAN** WILL CLASH AND POOF! NO MORE **MAN OF STEEL**!



WE ARE NOW WITHIN RANGE! ACTIVATE THE **TELE-VIEWERS**... FOCUS OUR **Z-RAY RADAR**... GOOD!... NOW... **FIRE**!



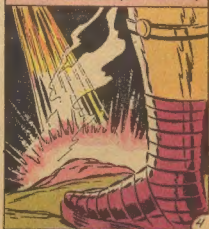
THE **SEARING RAY** SPURTS FROM THE SIDE OF THE SHIP... AND CUTS A SWATH THROUGH SPACE...



...IT ENTERS OUR **ATMOSPHERE**... THEN CLEAVES THE **OCEAN'S** WATERS...



"...SLICING THROUGH THE **EARTH'S** CRUST AND THE **ROCKY MANTLE** BENEATH, IT REACHES THE **INERT ETERNO** AND VAPORIZES THE **ABSORBIUM** AT HIS FEET!"





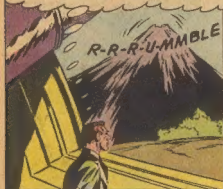
FREE... AFTER ALL THESE EONS... FREE!

SUDDENLY, THE COLOSSUS TURNS, AND WITH THE POWER OF 100 SUNS UNLEASHED, HE BORES THROUGH THE INNER CORE'S WALL, AND DIGGS HUNGRILY TOWARD THE SURFACE, AIR... AND SUNLIGHT!



HOURS LATER, IN AN OBSERVATORY HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS NEAR METROPOLIS...

I'VE HEARD SUBTERRANEAN RUMBLINGS ALL MORNING! AND MY SEISMOGRAPH'S BEEN GOING WILD! BUT EARTHQUAKES ARE RARE AROUND HERE! WHAT CAN... HUH? IS THAT MOUNTAIN MOVING?



THEN...

BLAMM!

GREAT THUNDER! IT CAN'T BE A VOLCANIC ERUPTION... NOT HERE!



GREAT SCOTT! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... BUT IT'S REAL!

IN BLIND PANIC, THE SCIENTIST DASHES TO HIS CAR AND SPEEDS OFF, JUST AS...

KRRUMP!

IT'S REACHED THE OBSERVATORY! L-LOOK WHAT IT'S DOING TO THE GIANT TELESCOPE!



LATER, AT REPORTER CLARK KENT'S DESK, IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...

I FELT SOME EARTH TREMORS EARLIER! I'D BETTER BE ON THE ALERT FOR... SAY, WHAT'S THAT OUTSIDE?



A HELICOPTER... BROADCASTING A CALL FOR SUPERMAN!



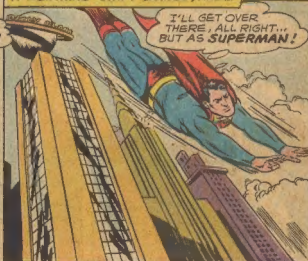
YOU HEARD THAT, DIDN'T YOU, CLARK? GET OVER THERE... ON THE DOUBLE! WE COULD USE A HOT HEAD-LINE ON THE P.M. EDITION!

CHECK, PERRY!

I WONDER WHAT'S UP?



SLIPPING INTO A STOCK ROOM, CLARK MAKES A LIGHTNING-SWIFT CHANGE, AND...



I'M BEGINNING TO WORRY, DR. HARTMAN! SUPPOSE WE CAN'T CONTACT SUPERMAN?

YOU ALREADY HAVE, GENTLEMEN!

THANK HEAVEN YOU ARRIVED!



SUPERMAN, WE CALLED YOU HERE TO WARN YOU THAT OUR CITY...THE WHOLE WORLD... MAY BE FACING DISASTER! ONLY YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO STOP THIS MENACE!

I WAS THE FIRST TO SEE IT! ITS SIZE AND STRENGTH ARE INDESCRIBABLE!

IF IT'S WHAT MY TELE-SCOPIC VISION JUST SPOTTED, THEN IT'S NOW ENTERING METROPOLIS!



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

If you could have only one toy in the world, what would it be? **How about a toy that makes toys?**



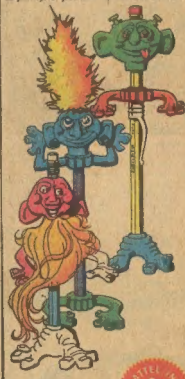
You can get a Mattel Thingmaker® that makes

Creepy Crawlers, or Fighting Men, or Creeple People™

Slinky (ugh!), creepy (arrrgh!), bugs, beetles, frogs, bats, centipedes, lizards. They all look almost real. Got somebody you want to scare?

Make as many soldiers as you want! Pose 'em any way you like. Make all their equipment—rifles machine guns, bazookas, tanks, and more.

Make 'em yourself. They're so ugly you love them. Decorate pencils with them. Wear them as jewelry. Or just stare at them and shudder.



Make 'em. Trade 'em. Sell 'em.



YES...THE INCREDIBLE BEHEMOTH STRIDES INTO THE CITY...

THIS IS NOT THE RACE THAT CONSTRUCTED ME! BUT I SHALL CONQUER THEM, ANYWAY!

RUN! IT'S A MONSTER!

THEIR SPEECH IS STRANGE, BUT MY MIGHT BRAIN HAS DECIPHERED IT!

YOU FLEE, DO YOU? I WILL GIVE YOU SOMETHING FROM WHICH TO FLEE!

IT'S TEARING THE TOP OFF THAT DESERTED BUILDING!

SCATTER! HA, HA! NO ONE DARES OPPOSE ETERNO!

LOOK OUT! HE'S GOING TO THROW IT!

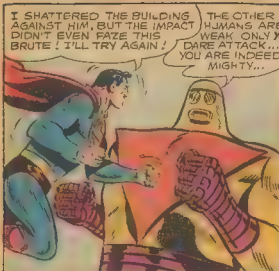
BUT AS THE STRUCTURE IS HURLED, A RED AND BLUE STREAK FLASHES IN TO INTERCEPT IT!

SUPERMAN!... IN THE NICK OF TIME!

WHOA, BIG FELLA! IF IT'S AN OPPONENT YOU WANT, MEET THE NUMBER ONE CHALLENGER!

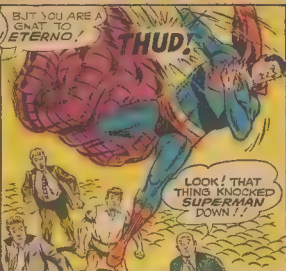
YOU SMASHED THE BUILDING TO PIECES! HOW CAN A MERE HUMAN HAVE SUCH POWER?

WHOOOSH!
CR-RASHH!



I SHATTERED THE BUILDING AGAINST HIM, BUT THE IMPACT DIDN'T EVEN FAZE THIS BRUTE ! I'LL TRY AGAIN !

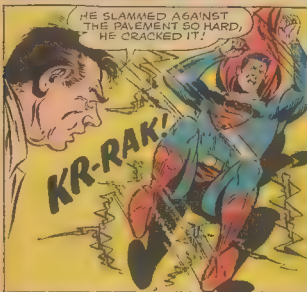
THE OTHER HUMANS ARE WEAK ONLY YOU DARE ATTACK... YOU ARE INDEED MIGHTY...



BUT YOU ARE A GNAT TO ETERNO !

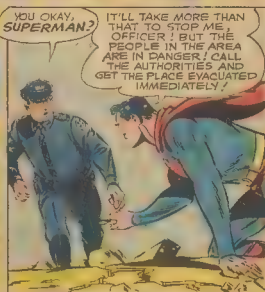
THUD!

LOOK ! THAT THING KNOCKED SUPERMAN DOWN !!



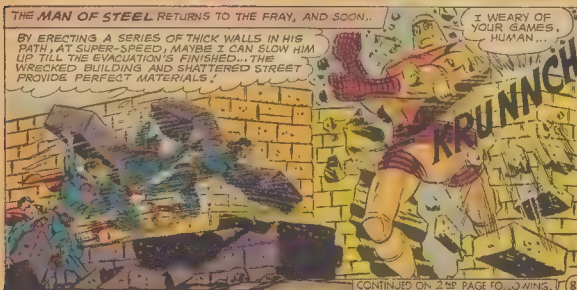
HE SLAMMED AGAINST THE PAVEMENT SO HARD, HE CRACKED IT !

KR-RAK!



YOU OKAY, SUPERMAN?

IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THAT TO STOP ME, OFFICER ! BUT THE PEOPLE IN THE AREA ARE IN DANGER ! CALL THE AUTHORITIES AND GET THE PLACE EVACUATED IMMEDIATELY !



THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS TO THE FRAY, AND SOON...

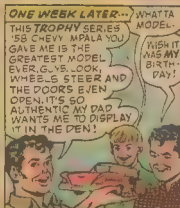
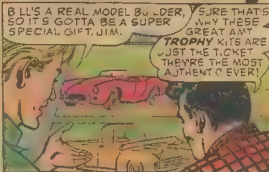
BY ERECTING A SERIES OF THICK WALLS IN HIS PATH, AT SUPER-SPEED, MAYBE I CAN SLOW HIM UP TILL THE EVACUATION'S FINISHED...THE WRECKED BUILDING AND SHATTERED STREET PROVIDE PERFECT MATERIALS !

I WEARY OF YOUR GAMES, HUMAN...

KRUNNCH

AMT makes the Party

**JIM AND
EDDIE
SEARCH
FOR A
SPECIAL
BIRTHDAY
GIFT FOR
THEIR
PAL.**



**GIVE 'EM-
AND GET 'EM-
AS GIFTS, BUYS.
AMT'S COOL
AUTHENTIC
TROPHY SERIES
1/25TH-SCALE MODELS.**



AMT HAS OVER 30 GREAT MODELS TO CHOOSE FROM. GET 'EM TODAY AT YOUR HOBBY OR DEPARTMENT STORE \$1.70 AND \$2.00 A KIT. AMT CORPORATION BOX 81, TROY, MICHIGAN

**He's
NOT**

as STRONG as...
as BRAINY as...
as FAST as...
as SMALL as...
or as WET as...

**SUPERMAN
BATMAN
The FLASH
The Atom
AQUAMAN!**

**WHAT
IS HE?**

**THE ONLY
ORIGINAL
PLASTIC
MAN!**

THE SLYEST,
SLIPPERY-EST
SLINKY-EST
SUPER-HERO
OF THEM ALL!

MAKING HIS TRIUMPHANT
RETURN IN
**BRAND-NEW
EXPLOITS!**



...SO THERE
WILL BE NO
MORE!

POW!

HE BROKE
THROUGH THE LAST
WALL... BUT I THINK
I HELD HIM LONG
ENOUGH!

CRASH!

AH! I SEE YOUR PLAN, MORTAL!
YOU KEPT ME AT BAY WHILE YOUR
FELLOW HUMANS ESCAPED! IT
WILL DO YOU NO GOOD! I WILL
EVENTUALLY FIND THEM... AND
CONQUER THEM... AS I WILL ALL
YOUR PEOPLE! BUT FIRST...

...I WILL END
YOUR PETTY
INTERFERENCE!

IN A PIG'S
EYE YOU
WILL!

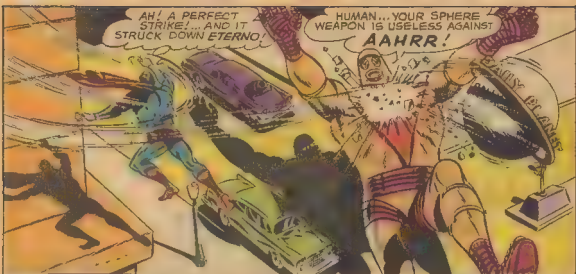
BLAZING COMETS!
I HIT HIM WITH ALL I
GOT, BUT HE BARELY
NOTICED IT!

I HAVE A PLAN! I CAN FLY,
WHILE ETERNO IS "GROUNDED!"
SO IF I CAN JUST KEEP OUT OF HIS
REACH FOR A MINUTE,
AND GET TO THE TOP OF
THE DAILY PLANET
BUILDING!

...I'LL BORROW THE
PLANET GLOBE,
AND GIVE OLD
METAL-HEAD A
BOWLING LESSON!

AH! A PERFECT STRIKE!... AND IT STRUCK DOWN ETERNO!

HUMAN... YOUR SPHERE WEAPON IS USELESS AGAINST
AAHRR!

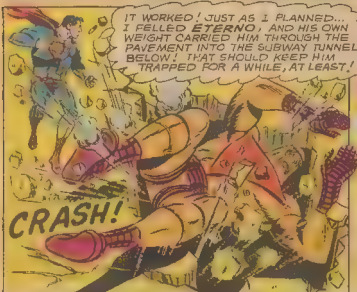


IT WORKED! JUST AS I PLANNED... I FELLE ETERNO, AND HIS OWN WEIGHT CARRIED HIM THROUGH THE PAVEMENT INTO THE SUBWAY TUNNEL BELOW! THAT SHOULD KEEP HIM TRAPPED FOR A WHILE, AT LEAST!

BUT SUDDENLY...

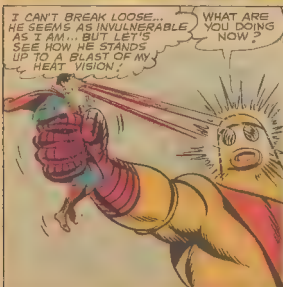
UHHH! HE RECOVERED IN TIME TO GRAB ME!

A VALIANT TRY, HUMAN! BUT NOT ENOUGH TO STOP ETERNO!



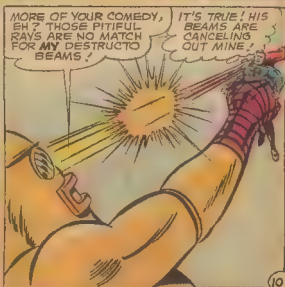
I CAN'T BREAK LOOSE... HE SEEMS AS INVULNERABLE AS I AM... BUT LET'S SEE HOW HE STANDS UP TO A BLAST OF MY HEAT VISION!

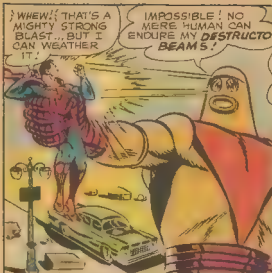
WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?



MORE OF YOUR COMEDY, EH? THOSE PITIFUL RAYS ARE NO MATCH FOR MY DESTRUCTO BEAMS!

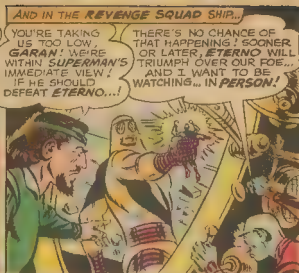
IT'S TRUE! HIS BEAMS ARE CANCELING OUT MINE!





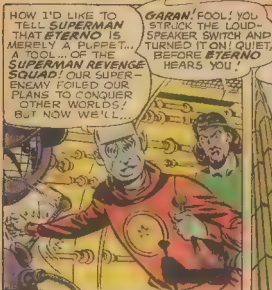
WHEW! THAT'S A MIGHTY STRONG BLAST... BUT I CAN WEATHER IT!

IMPOSSIBLE! NO MERE HUMAN CAN ENDURE MY **DESTRUCTO BEAMS!**



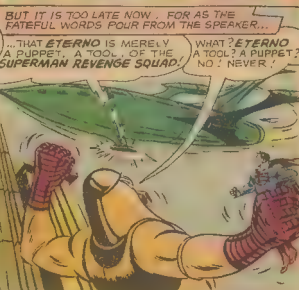
YOU'RE TAKING US TOO LOW, **GARAN!** WE'RE WITHIN **SUPERMAN'S** IMMEDIATE VIEW! IF HE SHOULD DEFEAT **ETERNO...**!

AND IN THE **REVENGE SQUAD SHIP...**
THERE'S NO CHANCE OF THAT HAPPENING! SOONER OR LATER, **ETERNO** WILL TRIUMPH OVER OUR FOE... AND I WANT TO BE WATCHING... IN **PERSON!**



HOW I'D LIKE TO TELL **SUPERMAN** THAT **ETERNO** IS MERELY A PUPPET... A TOOL... OF THE **SUPERMAN REVENGE SQUAD!** OUR SUPER-ENEMY FOILED OUR PLANS TO CONQUER OTHER WORLDS, BUT NOW WE'LL...

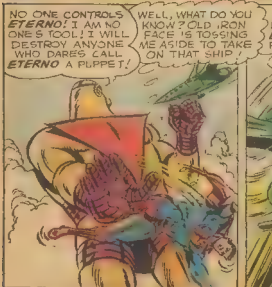
GARAN! FOOL! YOU STRUCK THE LOUD-SPEAKER SWITCH AND TURNED IT ON! QUIET, BEFORE **ETERNO** HEARS YOU!



BUT IT IS TOO LATE NOW, FOR AS THE FATEFUL WORDS POUR FROM THE SPEAKER...

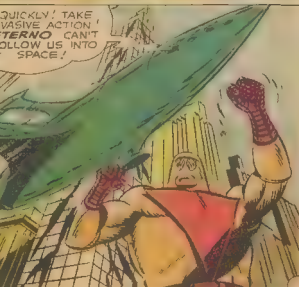
...THAT **ETERNO** IS MERELY A PUPPET, A TOOL, OF THE **SUPERMAN REVENGE SQUAD!**

WHAT? **ETERNO** A TOOL? A PUPPET? NO! NEVER!



NO ONE CONTROLS **ETERNO!** I AM NO ONE'S TOOL! I WILL DESTROY ANYONE WHO DARES CALL **ETERNO** A PUPPET!

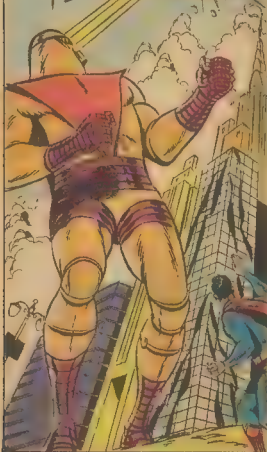
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? OLD IRON FACE IS TOSSING ME ASIDE TO TAKE ON THAT SHIP!



QUICKLY! TAKE EVASIVE ACTION! **ETERNO** CAN'T FOLLOW US INTO SPACE!

YOU FLEE!
BUT YOU
CANNOT ESCAPE
MY POWERFUL
BEAMS!

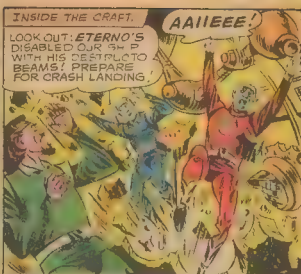
ZZ-Z-ZAAP.



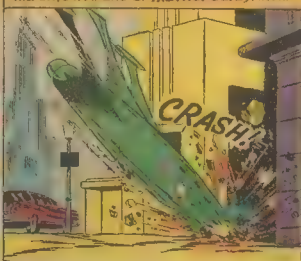
INSIDE THE CRAFT.

AAIIIEEE!

LOOK OUT: ETERNO'S
DISABLED OUR SHIP
WITH HIS DESTRUCTO
BEAMS! PREPARE
FOR CRASH LANDING!

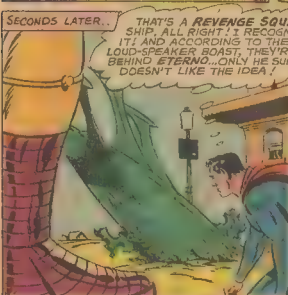


THE MASSIVE SHIP GUIDES DOWN BETWEEN
THE SKYSCRAPERS OF METROPOLIS, AND...



SECONDS LATER...

THAT'S A **REVENGE SQUAD**
SHIP, ALL RIGHT! I RECOGNIZE
IT! AND ACCORDING TO THEIR
LOUD-SPEAKER BOAST, THEY'RE
BEHIND ETERNO... ONLY HE SURE
DOESN'T LIKE THE IDEA!

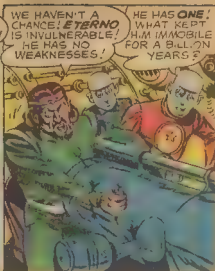


HURRY! MAN OUR NEW, EXPERIMENTAL
WEAPONS! ETERNO IS CHARGING THE
SHIP! WE CANNOT MISS A TARGET
THAT HUGE! NOW... FIRE!



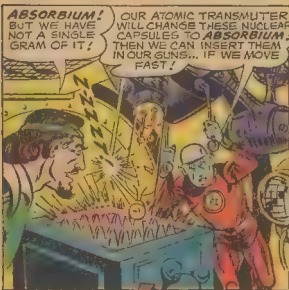


IT'S NO USE! OUR MOST POWERFUL BLASTS HAVE NO EFFECT ON HIM!



WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE! **ETERNO** IS INVULNERABLE! HE HAS NO WEAKNESSES!

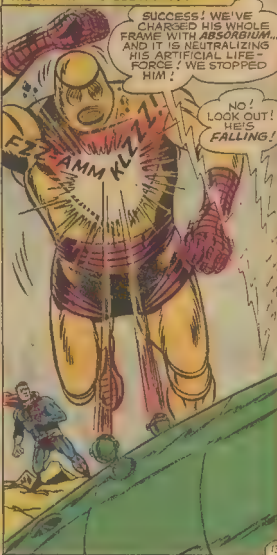
HE HAS ONE! WHAT KEPT H.M. IMMOBILE FOR A BILLION YEARS?



ABSORBBIUM! BUT WE HAVE NOT A SINGLE GRAM OF IT!

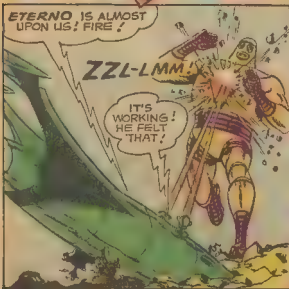
OUR ATOMIC TRANSMUTER WILL CHANGE THESE NUCLEAR CAPSULES TO **ABSORBBIUM**! THEN WE CAN INSERT THEM IN OUR GUNS... IF WE MOVE FAST!

THE TERRIFIC BLASTS SLAM INTO THE ADVANCING COLOSSUS, UNTIL...



SUCCESS! WE'VE CHARGED HIS WHOLE FRAME WITH **ABSORBBIUM**... AND IT IS NEUTRALIZING HIS ARTIFICIAL LIFE-FORCE! WE STOPPED HIM!

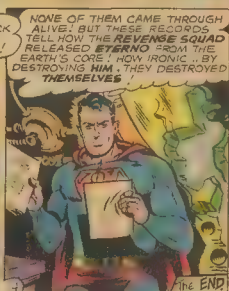
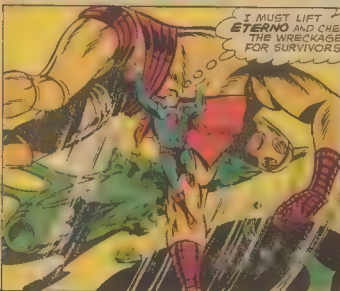
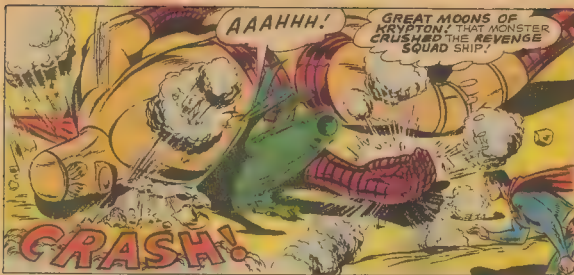
NO! LOOK OUT! HE'S FALLING!



ETERNO IS ALMOST UPON US! FIRE!

ZZZ-LMM!

IT'S WORKING! HE FELT THAT!



SECOND **SUPER-SMASH** **ISSUE OF THE** **ULTIMATE** **UTMOST** IN **COMIC MAGAZINES--**

ANOTHER HALL OF FAME **SELECTION OF STAR-STUDDED** **SUPER-SPECTACULAR CLASSICS!** **NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!**

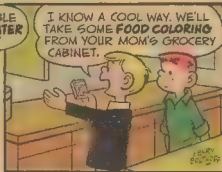




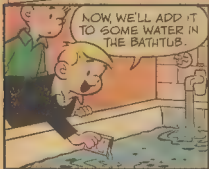
KIDS! MAIL IN YOUR HOBBY HINTS TO: CAP'S, NATIONAL COMICS,
575 LEVINGTON AVE NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022
IF PUBLISHED, YOU WILL RECEIVE \$5 AND THE ORIGINAL ART.



I ALWAYS HAVE TROUBLE TRYING TO FIND THE **WATER LINE** WHEN I PAINT MY **MODEL SHIPS!**



I KNOW A COOL WAY. WE'LL TAKE SOME **FOOD COLORING** FROM YOUR MOM'S GROCERY CABINET.



NOW, WE'LL ADD IT TO SOME WATER IN THE BATHTUB.



AND PUT THE SHIP IN FOR A FEW MINUTES



SEE! WHEN WE TAKE IT OUT, THE **FOOD COLORING** SHOWS WHERE THE **REAL WATER LINE** IS!

CLIP OUT FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK



WOW! SON, THIS IS THE MOST FUN I'VE HAD IN YEARS!

HMM! DAD NEVER THOUGHT OF GETTING ME THIS GREAT TRAIN 'TIL I SHOWED HIM MY COLOSSAL NEW LIONEL CATALOG...IT REALLY SOLD HIM.

NOW I'M GONNA MAKE SURE DAD SEES THE HO RACEWAY SETS IN MY CATALOG... YOU NEVER KNOW 'TIL YOU TRY... HEE-HEE!

GET A GREAT NEW LIONEL CATALOG FOR YOUR DAD. 478 FINE TOYS. TRAINS, RACEWAYS, SCIENCE SETS, TELESCOPES, PHONOGRAPHS. SEND 25c YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS TO DEPT. 74-A, LIONEL TOY CORPORATION, HILLSIDE, NEW JERSEY.

SUPERGIRL

A HALL OF FAME
CLASSIC

GREAT GUNS! JIMMY OLSEN CALLED ME HERE WITH HIS ULTRA-SONIC SIGNAL-WATCH... BUT SUPERGIRL IS ALSO ANSWERING THE SIGNAL! WHO IS HIS PAL--SHE OR I?

EVER SINCE WE MENTIONED THIS TALE IN OUR FIRST SUPERGIRL 60 PAGE GIANT, WE'VE BEEN BOMBARDED WITH REQUESTS FROM NEWER READERS TO REPRINT IT! SO HERE IT IS... THE GIRL OF STEEL'S VERY FIRST GUEST-STAR... ROLE IN ANOTHER MAG... JIMMY OLSEN NO. 40. THIS HAPPENED WHEN SUPERGIRL'S EXISTENCE WAS STILL TOP-SECRET! OH, YES... THE TITLE IS...

"JIMMY OLSEN,
SUPERGIRL'S
PAL!"

IN METROPOLIS ONE DAY, AS CROWDS FLOCK TO A Sideshow...

COLONEL COLBY'S SHOW OF WONDERS WILL AMAZE YOU, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! FOR INSTANCE, YOU WILL SEE THORA, THE WORLD'S STRONGEST GIRL PERFORMER!

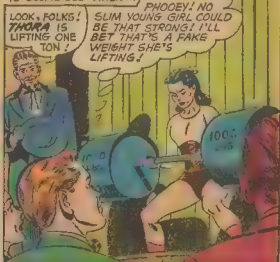
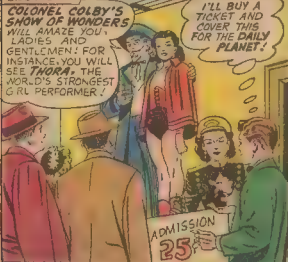
I'LL BUY A TICKET AND COVER THIS FOR THE DAILY PLANET!

ADMISSION
25

AS THE SHOW BEGINS, CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN IS SUSPICIOUS WHEN...

LOOK, FOLKS! THORA IS LIFTING ONE TON!

PHOOEY! NO SLIM YOUNG GIRL COULD BE THAT STRONG! I'LL BET THAT'S A FAKE WEIGHT SHE'S LIFTING!



AND WHEN JIMMY SEES THE FINAL ACT...

BEHOLD! A PREHISTORIC CAVEMAN! HE WAS FOUND IN THE ARCTIC, FROZEN IN ICE, AND STILL HOLDS HIS ANCIENT IRON SPEAR!

WAIT! COLONEL COLBY BLUNDERED THIS TIME! IN THE STONE AGE, CAVEMEN ONLY HAD SPEARS WITH STONE HEADS!

AFTER THE SHOW...

COLONEL COLBY! YOUR WHOLE SHOW'S A FRAUD, ESPECIALLY THAT PHONY CAVEMAN! I'M JIMMY OLSEN AND I'LL EXPOSE YOUR SWINDLE IN TONIGHT'S EDITION OF THE DAILY PLANET!

YOU'LL BE SORRY, OLSEN... I WARN YOU!

WORRIED AT THE THREAT, JIMMY FIRST GOES HOME...

COLBY MIGHT TRY BREAKING INTO MY APARTMENT WHILE I'M AWAY AT THE OFFICE! HE COULD STEAL MY VALUABLE SUPERMAN SOUVENIR COLLECTION!

HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA!

SUPERMAN RECENTLY GAVE ME THIS TROPHY WHEN HE JAILED THE TEAR-GAS GANG! I CAN FIX UP A TRAP AGAINST ANY INTRUDER WITH THIS UNUSED TEAR-GAS BOMB!

YIPES! I... I STUMBLED ON MY TOOL CHEST AND DROPPED IT... I CHOKED!... FUMES IN MY EYES AND NOSE... COUGH!

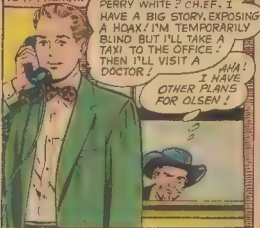
MEANWHILE, JIMMY IS UNAWARE THAT THE WORRIED SIDESHOW OWNER HAS TRAILED HIM HOME IN HIS CAR...

COUGH!... I'LL OPEN THE WINDOW! BUT MY EYES... I CAN'T SEE! THE TEAR-GAS MADE ME TEMPORARILY BLIND!

MAYBE IF I OFFER OLSEN A BRIBE, HE WON'T EXPOSE ME! OH-OH!



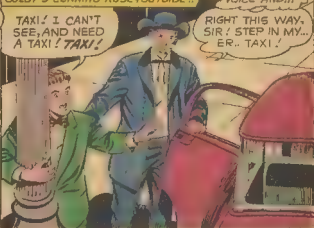
SHORTLY AFTER, JIMMY GROPES HIS WAY TO A PHONE...



PERRY WHITE? CHIEF, I HAVE A BIG STORY, EXPOSING A HOAX. I'M TEMPORARILY BLIND BUT I'LL TAKE A TAXI TO THE OFFICE. THEN I'LL VISIT A DOCTOR!

HA! I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR OLSEN!

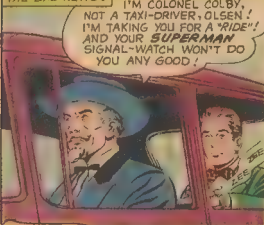
BLIND, JIMMY IS UNAWARE OF COLBY'S CUNNING RUSE, OUTSIDE...



TAXI! I CAN'T SEE, AND NEED A TAXI! TAXI!

I'LL DISGUISE MY VOICE AND...
RIGHT THIS WAY, SIR! STEP IN MY...
ER... TAXI!

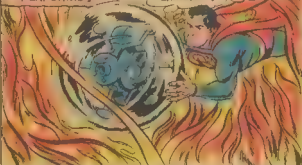
SOON, OUT OF TOWN, HELPLESS JIMMY GETS THE BAD NEWS!



I'M COLONEL COLBY, NOT A TAXI-DRIVER, OLSEN! I'M TAKING YOU FOR A "RIDE"! AND YOUR **SUPERMAN** SIGNAL-WATCH WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!

AT THE CENTER OF EARTH, WHERE JIMMY'S ULTRA-SONIC SIGNAL CANNOT PENETRATE, THE MAN OF STEEL PERFORMS!

SCIENTISTS ASKED ME TO PHOTOGRAPH THE EARTH'S MOLTEN CORE! THIS SUPER-HARD FIREPROOF PLASTIC CASE I MADE WON'T MELT AND WILL PROTECT THEIR CAMERA!



BUT JIMMY'S SIGNALS REACH ANOTHER PAIR OF SUPER-EARS...THOSE OF LINDA LEE, AT THE ORPHANAGE IN MIDVALE!

ZEE... ZEE...
ZEE...



NOBODY KNOWS I'M SECRETLY **SUPER-GIRL**! BEFORE MY COUSIN **SUPERMAN** WENT UNDERGROUND, HE ASKED ME TO PINCH-HIT FOR HIM! THAT MEANS ANSWERING THE SIGNAL OF **JIMMY OLSEN, SUPERMAN'S PAL!**

MEANWHILE, THE RUTHLESS CON-MAN HAS STOPPED HIS CAR, AND...

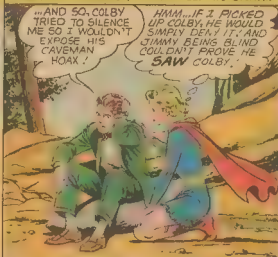


NOW TO SHOVE YOU OFF THIS BRIDGE OVER A GORGE, OLSEN! IT'S A NICE LONG DROP TO THOSE ROCKS BELOW!
HA, HA!

DRIVING AWAY, COLBY DOES NOT SEE THE FLYING FORM THAT ARRIVES...



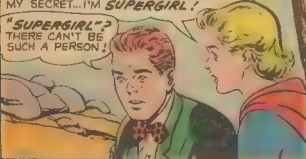
LATER, WHEN REVIVED, JIMMY TELLS HIS STORY...



SUPERGIRL MAKES A CRUCIAL DECISION...

JIMMY, IF YOU RETURN TO METROPOLIS, THAT KILLER MAY BE AFTER YOU AGAIN! YOU'LL HAVE TO SIGNAL ME LATER! BEING **SUPER-MAN'S** PAL, YOU CAN BE TRUSTED WITH MY SECRET... I'M **SUPERGIRL**!

"**SUPERGIRL**"? THERE CAN'T BE SUCH A PERSON!

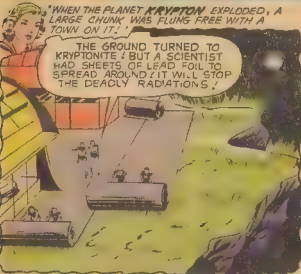


BUT THERE IS! I'M **SUPERMAN'S** COUSIN, A GIRL FROM **KRYPTON**, WHO CAME TO EARTH RECENTLY! **SUPERMAN** WANTS MY EXISTENCE TO BE KEPT SECRET UNTIL I LEARN HOW TO HANDLE ALL MY SUPER-POWERS WISELY! LISTEN TO MY STORY...



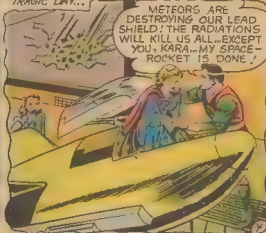
"WHEN THE PLANET **KRYPTON** EXPLODED, A LARGE CHUNK WAS FLUNG FREE WITH A TOWN ON IT!"

THE GROUND TURNED TO KRYPTONITE! BUT A SCIENTIST HAD SHEETS OF LEAD FOIL TO SPREAD AROUND! IT WILL STOP THE DEADLY RADIATIONS!



"YEARS LATER I WAS BORN AND GREW UP! MY FATHER, **ZOR-EL**, WAS THE BROTHER OF **JOR-EL**, **SUPERMAN'S** FATHER! THEN, ONE TRAGIC DAY...

METEORS ARE DESTROYING OUR LEAD SHIELD! THE RADIATIONS WILL KILL US ALL... EXCEPT YOU, **KARA**... MY SPACE-ROCKET IS DONE!



"MY FATHER HAD PREVIOUSLY STUDIED EARTH THROUGH HIS SPACE-TELESCOPE AND..."

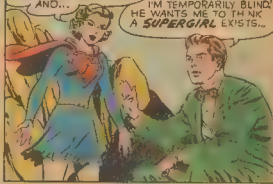
I AIMED IT FOR EARTH, WHERE KARA WILL MEET HER COUSIN **SUPERMAN**. SHE WILL ALSO GAIN SUPER-POWERS AND BECOME **SUPergirl**!



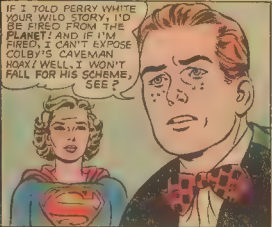
AS **SUPERGIRL**'S STORY ENDS...

AND HERE I AM, JIMMY! I ANSWERED YOUR SIGNAL IN ~~THE SKY~~ BLACKED OUT WHILE FALLING, BUT I CAUGHT YOU IN MID-AIR, BEING ABLE TO FLY AND...

BAH! I GET IT ALL NOW! I WASN'T REALLY FALLING OR IN DANGER! COLBY IS PULLING A **HOAX** ON ME BECAUSE I'M TEMPORARILY BLIND! HE WANTS ME TO THINK A **SUPergirl** EXISTS...

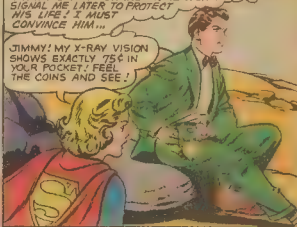


IF I TOLD PERRY WHITE YOUR WILD STORY, I'D BE FIRED FROM THE PLANET! AND IF I'M FIRED, I CAN'T EXPOSE COLBY'S CAVEMAN HOAX! WELL, I WON'T FALL FOR HIS SCHEME, SEE?



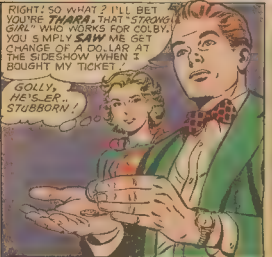
GOODNESS! I MUST GET JIMMY TO BELIEVE I HAVE SUPER-POWERS OR HE WON'T SIGNAL ME LATER TO PROTECT HIS LIFE! I MUST CONVINCE HIM...

JIMMY! MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS EXACTLY 75¢ IN YOUR POCKET! FEEL THE COINS AND SEE!



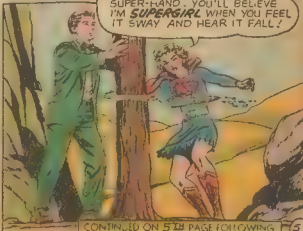
RIGHT! SO WHAT? I'LL BET YOU'RE **THARA**, THAT "STRONG GIRL" WHO WORKS FOR COLBY. YOU SIMPLY **SAW** ME GET CHANGE OF A DOLLAR AT THE SIDESHOW WHEN I BOUGHT MY TICKET.

GOLLY, HE'S... STUBBORN!



SUPergirl TRIES AGAIN...

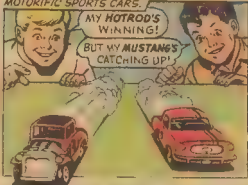
HOLD THAT TREE, JIMMY, WHILE I SLICE THE TRUNK WITH MY SUPER-HAND. YOU'LL BELIEVE I'M **SUPergirl** WHEN YOU FEEL IT SWAY AND HEAR IT FALL!



CONTINUED ON 5TH PAGE FOLLOWING

**ON
the GO
with
MOTORIFIC!**

FRED AND LARRY ARE RACING THEIR NEW MOTORIFIC SPORTS CARS.

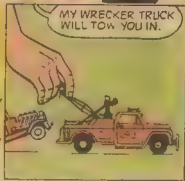


SUDDENLY, AS THE TWO BATTERY-POWERED CARS BATTLE FOR THE LEAD...

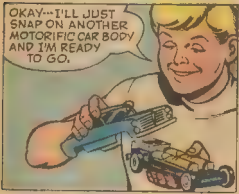
LOOK OUT, THERE'S A BUMP IN THE ROAD!!!



FORTUNATELY, LARRY'S MOTORIFIC TRUCK FLEET IS READY FOR ALL EMERGENCIES.



YOUR NEW MOTORIFIC TRUCKS LOOK PLENTY RUGGED AND POWERFUL.



Are you ready to go? Get the new Motorific trucks and cars and you'll be set for big racing action and loads of excitement!

Get behind the wheel
---GET
MOTORIFIC.
SNAP ON A BODY
FLIP THE SWITCH
AND GO!

New Motorific Trucks Power Trucks with Big Truck Styling.



New Motorific Cars Race 'em Anywhere!



PLUS 14 OTHERS WITH RACING STRIPES, CUSTOMIZED FEATURES.

MOTORIFIC---it's terrific---it's



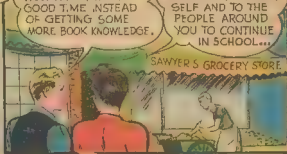
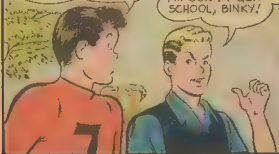
LOST--A FREE EDUCATION!

HOW COME YOU WEREN'T IN SCHOOL TODAY, TIM?

I WAS BUSY LINING UP A JOB FOR MYSELF. I'M GONNA QUIT SCHOOL, BINKY!

HECK, I WANT TO MAKE SOME MONEY NOW AND HAVE A GOOD TIME INSTEAD OF GETTING SOME MORE BOOK KNOWLEDGE.

YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, TIM. YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF AND TO THE PEOPLE AROUND YOU TO CONTINUE IN SCHOOL...



YOU'RE THROWING AWAY A WONDERFUL FREE EDUCATION THAT MANY PEOPLE TODAY WOULD GIVE THEIR EYE TEETH TO HAVE.

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, BINKY...

LOOK AT ME! I HAD THE SAME IDEA FIVE YEARS AGO. SO I GOT A JOB WITH SAWYER'S AND WAS ON TOP OF THE WORLD.

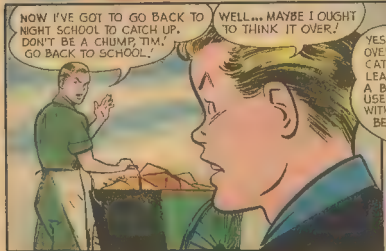
AND WHAT HAPPENED? ALL MY CLASSMATES WHO FINISHED SCHOOL HAVE GOOD JOBS WITH OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVANCEMENT-- AND I'M STILL AN ERRAND BOY AT SAWYER'S, WITH NO PLACE TO GO!



NOW I'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO NIGHT SCHOOL TO CATCH UP. DON'T BE A CHUMP, TIM. GO BACK TO SCHOOL!

WELL... MAYBE I OUGHT TO THINK IT OVER!

YES, EVERYBODY SHOULD THINK IT OVER--AND REMEMBER THAT EDUCATION IS MORE THAN PUTTING LEARNING INTO YOUR HEAD. IT MAKES A BETTER PERSON OF YOU--A MORE USEFUL CITIZEN, ABLE TO COPE WITH THE PROBLEMS IN LIFE YOU'LL BE FACED WITH!



EDITORIAL

Hi, fans! Here's something new for you! It's a special edition of the **DAILY PLANET**—of the readers, by the readers and for the readers! In other words, this is your page—a run-down of all the latest info on the Man of Steel and his friends. Remember—our staff can't catch every item concerning the Metropolis Marvel. That's why we're counting on you to send us any Superman scoops you come across. If we use 'em, we'll give you credit—just as we credited the fans who submitted the stories on this page. Send all items to THE **DAILY PLANET**, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. And watch for other editions of the **PLANET** in future issues of the "Superman Family."

MY SON, THE REPORTER

When you're trying to get in to see a king, what sort of dodge do you use? If you're Jerry Van Dyke, playing the role of David Crabtree on the TV show, "My Mother, the Car," you just might pose as a reporter act and call yourself "Clark Kent" of the "Daily Planet." In fact, that's precisely what he did do on the episode televised on June 21. Out thanks to Tim Smith of Newton Falls, Ohio, and Butch Branch of Knoxville, Tenn., for tipping us off to this juicy tidbit of news.

American Library—what are you waiting for? Run out and get your copy! This is the same company that brought out those wonderful Batman books you all went "batty" over.

WHAT'S THE SOURCE OF THIS "EL" NAME?

Barbara Schaps, of Deerfield, Ill., informs us that James A. Michener's best-selling novel, "The Source," concerns, among other persons, a woman archeologist named Bar-El. Can this be a relative of Superman's, who somehow survived the destruction of the planet Krypton? After all, the Man of Might's real name is Kal-El. But, alas! Barbara informs us that Bar-El has no superpowers. So it appears the name is just a coincidence. How about it, Mr. Michener?

MADemoiselle FLIPS FOR SUPER-HEROES

MADemoiselle magazine devoted its entire July issue to comic mag heroes and villains. There were pictures of Superman, Lex Luthor and Mr. Mxyzptlk. Our Broadway musical, "It's a Bird... It's a Plane... It's Superman!" was covered, as was the Batman TV show.

And would you believe it—one of the most interesting items was a feature in which actor Zero Mostel portrayed various heroes, all the way from Maxwell Smart to Superman!

MURRAY THE K BOOKS CLARK THE K

Famed disc-jockey Murray the K has written a book—"Murray the K Tells It Like It Is, Baby," published by Holt, Rinehart and Winston. And what do you suppose is included in the volume as a bonus? Why, it's an insert of a story in which the Man of Steel apes Murray by adopting a new identity as an English d.j.—"Clark the K!" Our regular readers will recognize this yarn as a reprint from **SUPERMAN** No. 182.

NOW IT'S SUPER-FOLKLORE!

In case anyone still doubts the significance of the Metropolis Marvel, we refer them to the article on "Superman" in the Funk and Wagnalls Standard Dictionary of Folklore, Mythology and Legend. Written by eminent folklorist B.A. Botkin, it reads, in part: "With his superhuman strength... and his magic powers of flight and seeing and hearing through walls, plus a perfect physique, Superman conveniently comes to the rescue of girl reporter Lois Lane and their friends; exposes frauds and hoaxes; plays cops and robbers with the enemies of society; and engages in other legendlike, prankish exploits... From a strong man who takes justice into his own hands, Superman later became a crusader for brotherhood and other worthy causes, thus directing his tremendous popularity and influence (inspiring many imitators) into socially useful channels."

SATURDAY IS SUPERMAN DAY!

If you've been vacationing in Little America or Outer Mongolia, you may be unaware that The New Adventures of Superman now appears on CBS television every Saturday morning. This is a full-color, animated series, featuring Superman, Superboy and the other members of the "Superman Family." Check your newspaper or TV magazine for exact time and channel in your area.

WANT TO VISIT DC?

If you'd like to tour the offices of National Periodicals and see how comics come into being, you can do it! Such tours of our editorial offices at 575 Lexington Ave., New York City, are conducted on Thursday afternoons, for small groups and individuals.

SUPERMAN SOARS IN PAPERBACK

In the improbable event that there's anyone out there who, by some incredible chance, hasn't seen the Signet paperback edition of Superman's greatest adventures, published by the New

BOBBY'S SECRET COLLECTION

DICK AND DAVE
ARE TRYING TO
FIND OUT
WHAT BOBBY
HAS BEEN
HIDING...



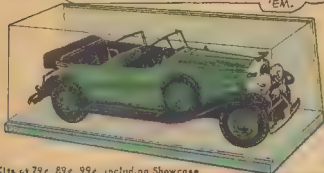
HE'S BEEN
MAKING CAR
MODELS!

WHAT
A TERRIFIC
COLLECTION
UP ON THE
WALL!

OKAY, YOU CAUGHT ME TAKE
A LOOK AT MY **RENEWAL**
COLLECTOR'S SHOWCASE
MODELS. THEY'RE AUTHEN-
TICALLY DETAILED FROM
BUMPER TO BUMPER
AND YOU GET A SPECIAL
DISPLAY CASE WITH EACH
CAR KIT.



LOOK... STICK SHIFT CHROME ACCESSORIES AND
CRYSTAL-CLEAR WINDSHIELDS! AND EVERY PARTS
IN ITS PROPER COLOR. YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAINT
'EM.

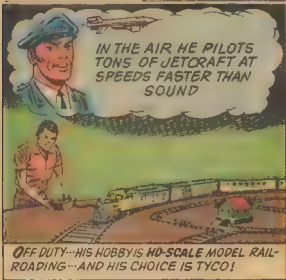


Kits at 79¢, 89¢, 99¢, including Showcase.

YOU GET ONE OF THESE 16" WALL BRACKETS
FREE WITH EVERY 4 KITS, AND THERE
ARE 24 GREAT MODELS. THEY'RE EASY
TO BUILD, SO WHY DON'T YOU GUYS
START COLLECTING THEM, TOO?



SEND 10¢ FOR
EXCITING COLOR
CATALOGUE OF
ALL 24 MODELS
RENEWAL
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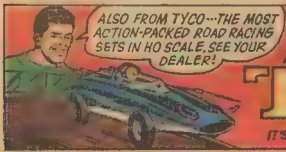
IN THE AIR HE PILOTS
TONS OF JETCRAFT AT
SPEEDS FASTER THAN
SOUND

OFF DUTY... HIS HOBBY IS HO-SCALE MODEL RAIL-
ROADING... AND HIS CHOICE IS TYCO!



ONLY TYCO COVERS OVER A
CENTURY OF RAILROADING WITH SCALE
PERFECT LOCOMOTIVES AND CARS RANGING
FROM THE 1860'S... TO GIANT DIESELS
AND STREAMLINERS YOU'LL SEE ON THE
ROADS FOR YEARS TO COME

JOE JET SAYS: FOR THE FUN OF NO
SCALE MODEL RAILROADING AT ITS
BEST,
MAKE IT
TYCO!



ALSO FROM TYCO... THE MOST
ACTION-PACKED ROAD RACING
SETS IN HO SCALE. SEE YOUR
DEALER!

IF YOUR DEALER IS OUT OF STOCK ON
TYCO CATALOGS SEND 25¢ TO DEPT TCC,
TYCO, WOODBURY HEIGHTS, N.J. 08097

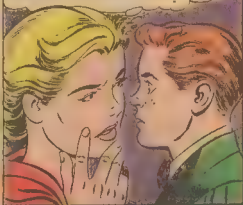
Make it...
TYCO

IT'S SO MUCH MORE FUN TO OWN THE VERY BEST!

IT'S ANOTHER TRICK! COLBY PROBABLY HAD ALL THESE DECEPTIONS AND PROPS PREPARED IN ADVANCE / YOU KNEW HE HAD PREVIOUSLY SAWED THROUGH MOST OF THAT TREE, SO THAT ONE PUSH WOULD MAKE IT FALL!



GREAT KRYPTON! IT'S NOT EASY TO CONVINCE **BLIND** JIMMY THAT I REALLY HAVE SUPER-POWERS. WHAT I DO AND WHAT HE **THINKS** I DO ARE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS! **HMM... WHAT NEXT?**



NEXT, IN THE AIR...

NOW I'M FLYING YOU LIKE **SUPERMAN** DOES, JIMMY! FEEL THE RUSH OF WIND?

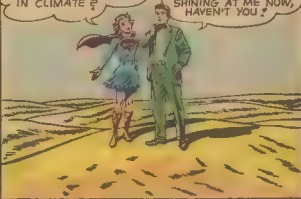
SURE... BUT IT COULD BE MADE BY A HOLLYWOOD TYPE **WIND MACHINE!** I'LL BET YOU'RE STANDING ON THE **GROUND**, HOLDING ME IN YOUR ARMS! YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! HA, HA!



DESPERATELY, **SUPERSGIRL** ZOOMS ELSEWHERE...

I TOOK YOU TO THE HOT SAHARA DESERT, JIMMY! FEEL THE DIFFERENCE IN CLIMATE?

DO TELL? BUT YOU REALLY HAVE A BUNCH OF **HEAT LAMPS** SHINING AT ME NOW, HAVEN'T YOU?



WHEN THE GIRL OF STEEL VISITS THE NORTH POLE...

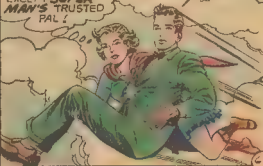
ICE, EH? BUT I WASN'T BORN YESTERDAY! THIS COULD BE THE INSIDE OF A LARGE **DEEP-FREEZE**, LIKE A BUTCHER'S REFRIGERATOR!

OH, NO!



UNFORTUNATELY, I CAN'T DO SUPER-FEATS IN FRONT OF OTHER PEOPLE TO CONVINCE JIMMY I'M REAL! NOBODY ON EARTH MUST KNOW I EXIST, EXCEPT **SUPER-MAN'S** TRUSTED PAL!

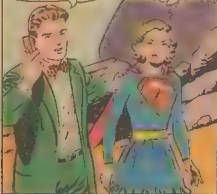
AH, I'LL EXPOSE YOU AS A FAKE MYSELF! I ALWAYS CARRY THIS SMALL TRANSISTOR-RADIO TO PICK UP IMPORTANT NEWS FOR MY JOB!



SOON, BACK IN METROPOLIS...

I TUNED IN THE METROPOLIS RODEO SHOW, BUT SO FAINTLY ONLY I CAN HEAR IT! IF YOU HAVE SUPER-POWERS, TELL ME WHAT ACT IS GOING ON RIGHT NOW!

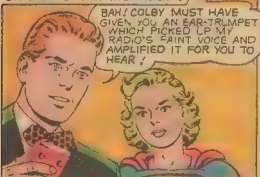
THAT'S EASY! I CAN USE MY TELESCOPIC VISION TO SEE AS WELL AS HEAR JIMMY'S RADIO WITH MY SUPER-HEARING!



RIGHT NOW, JIMMY, THE ANNOUNCER IS DESCRIBING AN INDIAN WAR DANCE. NOW DO YOU BELIEVE I HAVE SUPER-HEARING?



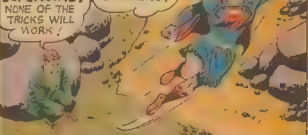
BUT BLIND JIMMY QUICKLY THINKS OF ANOTHER EXPLANATION FOR THE "TRICK"!



BAH! COLBY MUST HAVE GIVEN YOU AN EAR-TRUMPET WHICH PICKED UP MY RADIO'S FAINT VOICE AND AMPLIFIED IT FOR YOU TO HEAR!

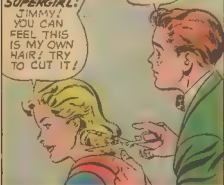
HA, HA. COLBY CAN'T PASS OFF HIS SIDESHOW "STRONG-GIRL" AS A GENUINE **SUPERGIRL!** NONE OF THE TRICKS WILL WORK!

FAIR! I'LL FLY AND PICK UP A PAIR OF SCISSORS AT THE ORPHANAGE!



AFTER RETURNING, **SUPERGIRL OFFERS A NEW TEST!**

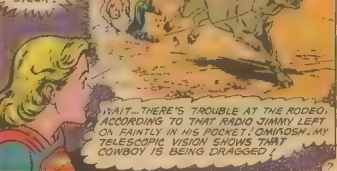
I FINALLY THOUGHT OF A WAY TO PROVE I'M **SUPERGIRL!** JIMMY! YOU CAN FEEL THIS IS MY OWN HAIR! TRY TO CUT IT!



GOSH, IT... IT WON'T CUT! IT'S INDESTRUCTIBLE JUST LIKE **SUPERMAN'S HAIR!**

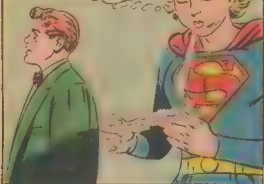
BUT THE NEXT INSTANT...

STAND BY, FOLKS! ONE OF THE COWBOYS GOT HIS FOOT CAUGHT WHEN HE ROPED A STEER!

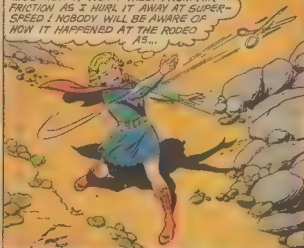


WAIT... THERE'S TROUBLE AT THE RODEO, ACCORDING TO THAT RADIO JIMMY LEFT ON FAINTLY IN HIS POCKET! GOSH... MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS THAT COWBOY IS BEING DRAGGED!

HE MAY MEET DEATH UNLESS
I ACT FAST. I TOOK THE
SCISSORS FROM JIMMY.
FIRST, MY SUPER-BREATH
WILL SUPER-COOL THE
METAL...

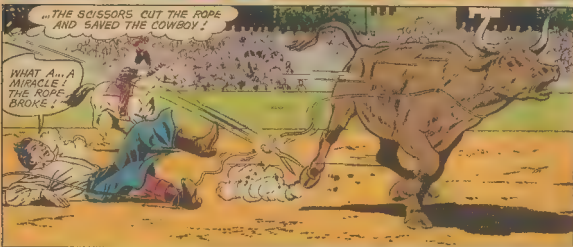


...SO THAT IT WON'T MELT FROM AIR-
FRICTION AS I HURL IT AWAY AT SUPER-
SPEED! NOBODY WILL BE AWARE OF
HOW IT HAPPENED AT THE RODEO
AS...



...THE SCISSORS CUT THE ROPE
AND SAVED THE COWBOY!

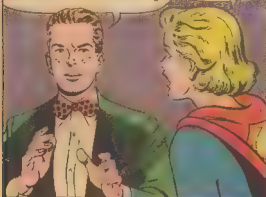
WHAT A... A
MIRACLE!
THE ROPE
BROKE!



THE NEXT MOMENT, BACK WITH BLIND JIMMY...

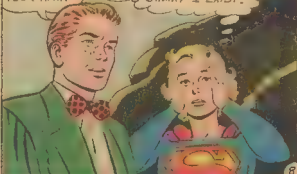
WHY DID YOU SNATCH THE
SCISSORS AWAY FROM ME
AFTER IT DIDN'T CUT YOUR
HAIR? LET ME FEEL IT!

ER...IT'S GONE,
JIMMY! YOU
SEE, I...UH...



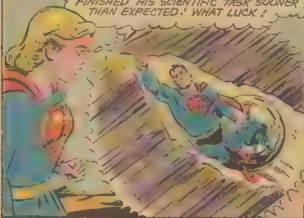
YOU DON'T DARE
LET ME FEEL THE
SCISSORS, EN PHA!
THAT PROVES YOU
USED A TRICK
PAIR TO FOOL
ME ABOUT
YOUR HAIR!

OH, DEAR! WHY DID I THROW
THE SCISSORS AWAY? IF I
WERE AS EXPERIENCED AS
SUPERMAN, I WOULD HAVE
USED MY HEAT VISION TO
BURN THE ROPE APART! OH,
I'LL NEVER CONVINCE
JIMMY I EXIST!



BUT
SUDDENLY...

WAIT...WHAT'S THAT LOUD SOUND?
OH, IT'S **SUPERMAN** BORING UP
FROM UNDERGROUND! HE MUST HAVE
FINISHED HIS SCIENTIFIC TASK SOONER
THAN EXPECTED. WHAT LUCK!

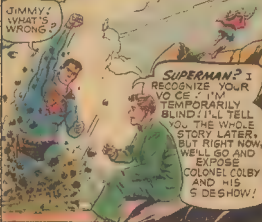


SUPERMAN CAN HELP HIS BLIND PAL
NOW! A PUFF OF MY SUPER-BREATH WILL
WORK THE BUTTON AND SET OFF HIS
W.P.S.T-WATCH'S SIGNAL, BRINGING
SUPERMAN HERE...WHILE I
DASH BACK TO THE
ORPHANAGE.



AS **SUPERMAN** CHANGES DIRECTION TO
ANSWER...

JIMMY,
WHAT'S
WRONG?



SUPERMAN? I
RECOGNIZE YOUR
VOICE. I'M
TEMPORARILY
BLIND! I'LL TELL
YOU THE WHOLE
STORY LATER,
BUT RIGHT NOW,
WE'LL GO AND
EXPOSE
COLONEL COLBY
AND HIS
SIDESHOW!

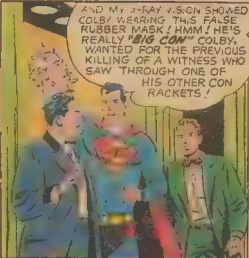
PRESENTLY, AT
THE SIDESHOW...

SUPERMAN!

A BLOW OF MY FIST SHATTERED
THE ICE! THE "CAVEMAN" WITHIN
IS ONLY A LIFE-LIKE DUMMY!
YOU'LL GET YOUR MONEY BACK,
FOLKS!



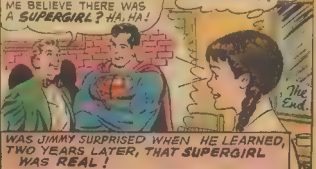
AND MY X-RAY VISION SHOWED
COLBY WEARING THIS FALSE
RUBBER MASK! HMM! HE'S
REALLY "BIG CON" COLBY,
WANTED FOR THE PREVIOUS
KILLING OF A WITNESS WHO
SAW THROUGH ONE OF
HIS OTHER CON
RACKETS!



A FEW DAYS LATER, AT MIDVALE ORPHANAGE, AS
LINDA (**SUPERGIRL**) LEE SENDS HER TELESCOPIC
VISION TO METROPOLIS...

MY SIGHT IS BACK NOW,
SUPERMAN! BUT CAN YOU
IMAGINE COLBY TRYING TO
HOODWINK ME AND MAKE
ME BELIEVE THERE WAS
A **SUPERGIRL**? HA, HA!

AS FAR AS JIMMY'S
CONCERNED, I
GUESS I DON'T...
ER... EXIST!



WAS JIMMY SURPRISED WHEN HE LEARNED,
TWO YEARS LATER, THAT **SUPERGIRL**
WAS REAL!



Dear Editor:

Once in a while, along comes a Superman story which stands head and shoulders above the rest. Such a tale was "Power of the Parasite." The best thing in this story, aside from a villain nearly beating the Man of Steel without the aid of Kryptonite or magic, was an insight—underdone, in my opinion, but there nevertheless—into Superman's personality. The Parasite very nearly killed him, after thoroughly knocking the living daylight out of him, and yet he arose, again and again, for another try. It shows that, even without his super-powers, Superman has the will to fight back, no matter how hard you kick his brains out. Until now, I hadn't believed him capable of performing like that under such conditions. After all, how much indomitable spirit do you need when you're strong enough to shoot billiards with planets for balls and suns for pockets? You just knock the villain's block off and forget it. But you didn't carry it far enough. Anyone else would have been so mad he was blue in the face. Superman, admittedly, wasn't very calm—but he wasn't mad enough. I regret your having killed off the Parasite. You need more villains (not Kryptonians) who can take Superman on without using Kryptonite or magic.

—Dave Cockrum, YN3, NAS Miramar, Calif.
(Credit for this great story goes to Jim Shooter, our new discovery. Jim's had such a landslide of applause for this tale he's promised to dream up a way of bringing back the Parasite for another go-round with the Man of Steel.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

When the Future Superman was introduced last year, you let out two facts that readers have been trying to find out for years—namely, that Brainiac and Luthor will not succeed in destroying the Man of Steel, and that he will marry. However, according to Mendel's Law of Dominance, the Future Superman will only exist if our Superman marries a girl with super-powers. If he married an Earth girl (such as Lois Lane) his son would have a 75% chance of gaining super-powers, his grandson 50%, his great-grandson 25%, and his great-great-grandson all. Hence, Superman V will have no super-powers and none to pass on to his descendants. How does that grab you?

—Ray Hyatt, Langley, B.C., Canada.
(Not too tightly. In the first place, you're wrong about the first generation being 75% super. It would be 100%—the dominant trait being present in all Superman's children. Then, you assume none of the Man of Steel's descendants will marry super-powered women—or men, as the case may be. Yet there's Supergirl, as well as the people of Kandor, to provide such posterity. A super-marriage every few generations would assure at least one Superman in every generation.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I'm fond of your Super-Turtle strips. Why don't you have some super-insect or small animal do battle with him? For instance, Brainiac-Bug, Luthor Leech, Muto Mite, or Eclipse Armadillo!

—Larry L. Miller, Mount Gilead, Ohio.
(We'll pass your suggestion along to artist Henry Bolti-

noff and see what kind of villain he can come up with.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I wish to thank you for publishing "The Power of the Parasite." It was excellent. I thought it should have been a continued story, because it was so spectacular. Why wasn't it?

—Anna Bottenhouse, Marquette, Mich.
(What do you know? We've had letters complaining that we shouldn't have continued stories—but never one saying we should have continued a tale when we didn't. Well, the reason we didn't make it a serial was our soft hearts! We just couldn't bring ourselves to subject Superman to another 12 pages of the kind of punishment the Parasite dished out.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In ACTION No. 40's Supergirl story, Air Force Major Wood is out of uniform. The outfit he's wearing was used by the Air Force during and after World War II. Those Eisenhower jackets are so old that even the Junior R.O.T.C. has finally phased them out. How could you possibly make such a mistake?

—Gregory Kozlowski, Detroit, Mich.
(We guess it's a hangover from those pre-WW II Super-boy stories we've been editing.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

You state that lead is the only substance that will stop Superman's X-ray vision. The only reason that lead stops X-rays is because it's heavy. But I can name 19 other metals that are heavier than lead and therefore can stop X-rays: americium, gold, hafnium, iridium, mercury, neptunium, osmium, palladium, platinum, plutonium, protactinium, rhenium, rhodium, ruthenium, tantalum, thallium, thorium, tungsten, and uranium. Therefore, lead should certainly not be the only substance Superman cannot see through. Let's see you explain this without a wisecrack.

—Richard Morton, Dallas, Tex.
(Heaviness has nothing to do with it. Lead happens to be the only common substance Superman's vision can't penetrate, just as mercury happens to be the only metal that is liquid at room temperature.—Ed.)

Now for the latest suggestions for a new title to replace METROPOLIS MAILBAG in ACTION. Since this name is also used for the letter page in SUPERMAN, we're looking for something fresh in this mag. Here are the latest submissions:

Joseph Ogasapian, Arlington, Mass.—"Where the ACTION Is." ... Tom White, Washington, D.C.—"Hints to the Heroes." ... Jonathan Ward, A.P.O. San Francisco, Calif.—"Senders to the Supers." ... Alan P. Yuen, Berkeley, Calif.—"Metropolis-Midvale Mailbag."

John Robotham, Scituate, Mass.—"Fortress Fanmail." "Queries to the Kryptonians," or "Kal and Kara Correspondence," (in honor of Superman's and Supergirl's Kryptonian names). ... Graeme MacKenzie, Dartmouth, Nova Scotia, Canada—"Fortress Mailbag," "Super-Mail-sack," or "Comments to the Super-Team."

Send all suggestions, preferably on a postal card, to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022.

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WITH

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in

**"NEW MAN
JOINS PLATOON!"**

THERE HE IS, GEORGE!
I JUST GOT HIM TODAY.

GOSH! HE'S A
GREEN BERET!
I DIDN'T KNOW
G.I. JOE* HAD
GREEN
BERETS!



THEY SURE DO! DOESN'T HE
LOOK REAL...WITH HIS
BERET, JACKET,
BOOTS AND
EVEN A
SCARF!

LET'S PUT
HIM INTO
OUR PLATOON!



ATTEN-SHUN! DRESS RIGHT-DRESS!
MEN...LET'S WELCOME TO OUR
RANKS A GREAT FIGHTING
MAN...THE ARMY'S ONE AND
ONLY SPECIAL FORCES
GREEN
BERET!

BOY...HE REALLY
STANDS OUT IN
THIS LINE-UP OF ALL
OUR OTHER G.I. JOES,
INFANTRYMEN, MEDICS,
MACHINE GUNNERS,
PARATROOPERS...



DID YOU KNOW THAT THE
GREEN BERET IS AN
EXPERT AT PARACHUTE
JUMPING...HE'S ALSO
HIGHLY TRAINED
IN JUDO, KARATE
AND JUNGLE
WARFARE!



I'VE GOT AN IDEA...LET'S SET UP A JUNGLE
OUTPOST AND PLACE OUR GREEN BERET
IN THE CLEARING. HE CAN HOLD THE
POSITION UNTIL THE
REST OF THE PLATOON
GETS THERE!

GERONIMO!!!
I'LL SET UP HIS
RADIO PACK WITH
EARPHONES AND MORSE
CODE SENDER.



HEY...WILL YOU LOOK
AT THAT BAZOOKA!
IT REALLY SHOOTS
THOSE TWO
PLASTIC
ROCKETS!

ANDY...THIS NEW
G.I. JOE GREEN
BERET IS THE
GREATEST! NO ONE
ELSE HAS A SPECIAL
FORCES TOY SOLDIER LIKE
HIM. WE SURE ARE LUCKY
TO HAVE HIM IN OUR
PLATOON!



AREN'T THESE NEW G.I. JOE GREEN BERETS
REALLY SOMETHING FELLOWS? JUST THINK OF THE
SUPER SETUPS YOU COULD BUILD...OF THE BIG
BATTLES YOU COULD STAGE. GO TO YOUR TOY STORE
AND START BUILDING YOUR VERY OWN G.I. JOE
PLATOON JUST LIKE WE DID. THERE ARE NEW G.I. JOE
LANDING SIGNAL OFFICERS...AND MARINE MINE DE-
TECTORS, TOO. BEST OF ALL, THE G.I. JOE GREEN BERET
IS THERE WAITING TO BECOME PART OF YOUR PLATOON.
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